GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

15¢

10016-812
DECEMBER

ROD SERLING

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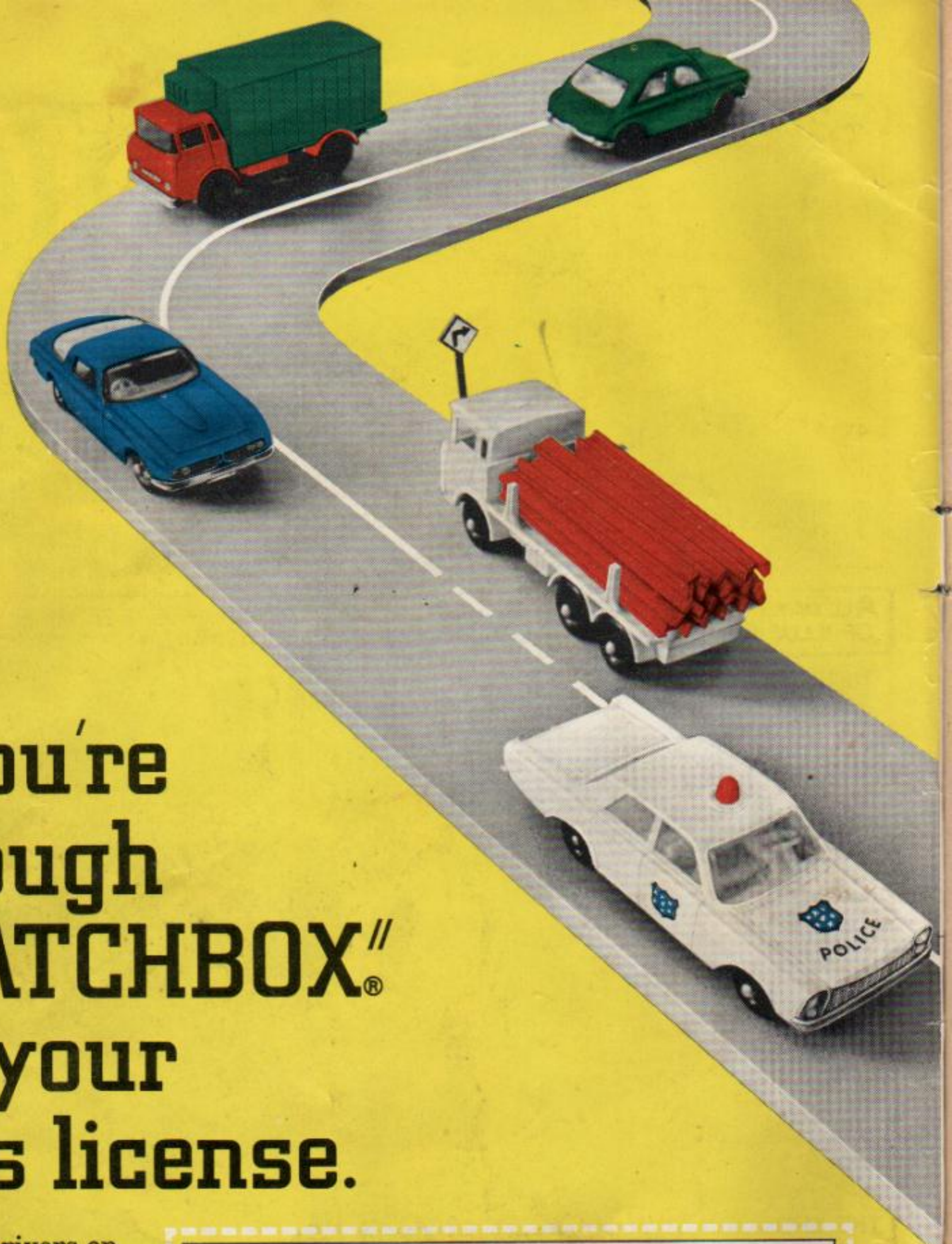
A big game hunter searches for his greatest trophy---in another world!



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SIGNED: John B Miller

LICENSE COMMISSIONER

FRED BRONNER CORPORATION / 120 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y., 10010

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE RING

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

MEET CARL MILLER, A DRAB LITTLE MAN WHO DRESSES WINDOWS FOR A PROMINENT DEPARTMENT STORE!

ACY'S

ALL DAY LONG HE WORKS AT CREATING A WORLD OF ILLUSION...

THERE NOW FOLKS! EVERYTHING'S SET! ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE MUSIC AND WE CAN START DANCING!

BUT IN REAL LIFE, CARL IS SHY AND RETIRING...

EXCUSE ME, CARL! I'M IN A HURRY! GOT A DATE TONIGHT! DINNER, A MUSICAL, THE WORKS!

SOUNDS GREAT, HANK!

WISH I WERE IN HIS SHOES!

WAIT A MINUTE! GOT A GREAT IDEA! THIS GIRL FRIEND OF MINE HAS A SISTER! I COULD GET A COUPLE OF EXTRA TICKETS TO THE SHOW FOR YOU--

ER-NO, THANKS! I'VE GOT TO STAY AND FINISH UP A COUPLE OF WINDOWS TONIGHT!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, HANK! YOU'LL NEVER GET THAT MOUSE OUT ON A DATE! HE'S SCARED TO DEATH OF GIRLS!

IS THAT SO? WELL, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I-- I'M GOING STEADY WITH A GIRL RIGHT NOW!

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YOU? YOU GOING WITH A GIRL? THAT I'VE GOT TO SEE! HA! HA!

HA! HA!

GO ON, LAUGH! BUT I BET YOUR EYES WOULD POP IF YOU EVER MET MY GINA!

EACH NIGHT, AS THE OUTER DOORS CLOSE, CARL HURRIES DOWN THE SHADOWY AISLES OF THE STORE...

I'M LATE! I'VE GOT TO HURRY! SHE'S WAITING!

THERE, IN A REMOTE CORNER OF THE STORE--A STRANGE RENDEZVOUS...

GINA! DARLING, I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD GET AWAY!

THEY LAUGH WHEN I TELL THEM ABOUT YOU! OH, MY DARLING! IF THEY COULD ONLY SEE YOU, KNOW YOU, AS I DO!

A GIFT FOR YOU, MY DEAREST! A BOX OF FRENCH BON BONS! WE'LL ENJOY THEM AFTER DINNER!

LATER, THE WEIRD LITTLE FANTASY CONTINUES-- IN THE FIFTH FLOOR RESTAURANT...

HEART-OF-PALM SALAD, AND JELLIED PHEASANT! THE VERY FINEST FOODS FROM OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT! NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR MY LOVELY GINA!

AND AFTERWARD, IN THE TELEVISION DEPARTMENT...

HANK WANTED ME TO GO OUT WITH HIM TONIGHT, BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED BEING WITH YOU FOR THE WORLD!

ZENITH

WITH EACH PASSING WEEK THE EERIE FANTASY TAKES DEEPER ROOT...

THIS RING-- IT WILL LOOK LOVELY ON GINA'S HAND!

98

AND SO THE IMAGINARY ROMANCE COMES TO A MACABRE CLIMAX...

THIS RING IS FOR YOU, MY GINA-- TO CELEBRATE OUR BETROTHAL!

SOMETIMES AN INTRUDER BRINGS AN END TO CARL'S STRANGE WORLD OF ILLUSION...

MR. MILLER! I HEARD SOME NOISE AND I CAME TO CHECK! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE STILL WORKING!

I STAYED LATE... I HAD TO ADJUST THIS WINDOW DISPLAY! I'LL BE GOING AS SOON AS I OPEN THESE CURTAINS!

THE ILLUSION SHATTERED, CARL FACES THE GRIM TRUTH...

WHY DO I KEEP TORTURING MYSELF WITH THIS CHILDISH MASQUERADE? I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, OR I'LL GO OUT OF MY MIND!

DACY

GINA IS JUST A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE GIRL I NEVER HAD! IF I COULD ONLY MEET SOMEONE WHO WOULD LOVE ME--SOMEONE REAL... ALIVE...

MAC

AND SO, HE TURNS AWAY! FOR HOW COULD A MANNEQUIN UNDERSTAND HIS DREAM, HIS LONGING!

BUT WHO COULD EVER FALL IN LOVE WITH A DULL, DRAB WALLFLOWER LIKE ME? IT'S HOPELESS!

BUT ONE DAY THE LONELINESS ENDS FOR CARL MILLER...

CARL, THIS IS EVE FELLOWS! WE'VE JUST HIRED HER AS YOUR NEW ASSISTANT!

ER--HOW DO YOU DO, MISS FELLOWS! I--ER--I'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU IN MY DEPARTMENT!

WHY, SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!

FROM THE FIRST MOMENT CARL AND EVE ARE ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER...

THEY'RE HAVING A SALE ON SPORTSWEAR NEXT WEEK. I'VE WORKED UP SOME SKETCHES FOR WINDOW DISPLAY! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THEM, MISS FELLOWS?

WHY, THEY'RE SPLENDID! YOU'VE GOT SOME REALLY EXCITING IDEAS!

BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO FORMAL! MY FRIENDS CALL ME EVE--AND I KNOW WE'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS!

IT-IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME, EVE!--AND YOU CAN CALL ME CARL!

I THINK SHE LIKES ME! IS IT POSSIBLE?

CAPTIVATED, CARL SOON FORGETS HIS GROTESQUE ROMANCE WITH GINA...

CARL, I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET THIS JACKET RIGHT!

BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT, EVE! I'LL JUST PARK THESE HATS ON THIS DUMMY!

CARL BECOMES A NEW MAN, SELF-CONFIDENT, ASSURED. THEN ONE DAY...

THAT DISPLAY TOOK HALF A DAY, CARL, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! IT LOOKS SO REAL! IT'S THE KIND OF PLACE A GIRL WOULD LIKE TO GO FOR HER HONEYMOON!

IT'S A DATE, EVE! BUT HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME? WE COULD TALK OVER OUR WEDDING PLANS!

WHAT HAPPENS IS INEVITABLE...

CARL! YOU'RE SILLY-- AND SWEET! IF THIS IS DINNER INVITATION, I'M ACCEPTING IT!

WITH THE COMING OF EVE AN EERIE CHANGE COMES OVER GINA...

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO ADJUST THIS MANNEQUIN FOR TEN MINUTES, CARL! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE ARM!

THAT'S ODD! I NEVER HAD TROUBLE WITH GINA BEFORE!

GINA? HOW COSY! HAVE YOU KNOWN HER LONG, CARL?

OH--ER--IT'S A PRIVATE JOKE! I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU SOME-DAY!

WITH EACH PASSING DAY GINA BECOMES MORE DIFFICULT TO MANAGE...

I JUST CAN'T GET THIS GINA OF YOURS TO STAND STRAIGHT, CARL! YOU MUST HAVE PUT TOO MUCH OIL IN THE JOINTS!

THAT'S STRANGE! I WORKED WITH THAT MANNEQUIN FOR YEARS! NOW, SUDDENLY, SHE'S NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!

THEN, ONE MORNING...

JUST LOOK AT THIS WINDOW DISPLAY, CARL! IT'S A DISGRACE! EVERY-THING IS TURNED TOPSY-TURVY! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN IT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR! EVE AND I JUST FINISHED DECORATING THAT WINDOW YESTERDAY!

AS CARL REARRANGES THE DISPLAY-- A STRANGE PREMONITION...

STRANGE! THE WHOLE WINDOW'S BEEN DISARRANGED --EXCEPT FOR THAT MANNEQUIN, GINA!

GINA! I WONDER! BUT NO! IT'S CRAZY!

CARL, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? YOU TALK OF THAT MANNEQUIN AS IF SHE WERE SOMEONE REAL!

IN A WAY--ER--SHE **WAS** REAL FOR ME! MAYBE I'D BETTER EXPLAIN!

BRIEFLY HE EXPLAINS...THEN...

I KNOW IT WAS ALL A RIDICULOUS FARCE! IT MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL!

OH, BUT IT DOES, CARL! YOU WERE LONELY SO YOU MADE UP A LITTLE GAME FOR YOURSELF-- A HARMLESS PRETENSE!

BUT I'M NOT LONELY ANY MORE -- NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU, EVE!

CARL! I'VE WANTED YOU TO SAY THAT!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, A STRANGE GLITTER IN GINA'S SIGHTLESS EYES...

MY DARLING!

BUT CARL IS STILL TROUBLED...

I THINK I'LL GET THIS MANNEQUIN OUT OF THE WAY! ER-- I'LL PUT IT IN THE STOREROOM!

I WONDER? DOES HE STILL THINK THIS WAX FIGURE IS-- ALIVE? THAT THIS GINA IS JEALOUS OF ME?

THEN ONE AFTERNOON...

CARL TELLS ME YOU'RE MAKING EXCELLENT PROGRESS, EVE, SO I'M LETTING YOU HANDLE THE DISPLAY FOR OUR ANTIQUE SALE ON YOUR OWN!

I KNOW SHE'LL DO A TOP-NOTCH JOB, MR. MORTON!

LATER...

I'LL NEED A MANNEQUIN TO SET OFF THAT WINDOW DISPLAY OF 18TH-CENTURY FURNITURE!

OH, THERE'S GINA! SHE'LL DO BEAUTIFULLY!

SOON...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, GINA, MY GIRL! CARL WILL NEVER RECOGNIZE YOU IN THIS WIG! WE'LL KEEP IT A SECRET BETWEEN US!

BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, MR. MORTON! THAT DISPLAY WAS PERFECT WHEN I LEFT LAST NIGHT!

AND NOW IT'S A SHAMBLES! THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF ANTIQUES DESTROYED! I'VE CALLED IN THE POLICE!

BAFFLED, THEY SIFT THROUGH THE WRECKAGE...

THE POLICE SEARCHED FOR HOURS, BUT THEY COULDN'T FIND A CLUE TO THE VANDAL! WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS TERRIBLE THING, CARL?

I THINK I KNOW! YES, NOW I KNOW WHO DID IT!

IT WAS GINA WHO DID IT! EVE! WHY DID YOU USE HER? DON'T YOU KNOW SHE'S JEALOUS?

=GASP!= CARL! YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT! IT'S FANTASTIC!

CARL, THIS OBSESSION OF YOURS IS TURNING INTO A NIGHTMARE! YOU'RE MAKING THIS LIFELESS MANNEQUIN MY RIVAL FOR YOUR LOVE! IT CAN'T GO ON!

EVE, DON'T TURN FROM ME! I CAN'T LOSE YOU NOW! YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT!

LOOK--THIS ENGAGEMENT RING--I WAS PLANNING TO GIVE IT TO YOU THIS EVENING! I WAS GOING TO PROPOSE!

OH, CARL! HOW CAN YOU FORGIVE ME!

WITHIN WEEKS THE WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE. THEN, AS CARL AND EVE FINISH THEIR FINAL WEEK ON THE JOB...

THANK HEAVENS IT'S FINISHED! I'VE GOT TO HURRY AND PICK UP OUR TICKETS! OUR PLANE LEAVES AT 10:30!

I NEED A MOMENT OR TWO TO CLEAN UP HERE! YOU GO AHEAD, DEAR! I'LL MEET YOU OUTSIDE!

BUT AS CARL LEAVES...

I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO SLIP GINA INTO THIS DISPLAY! THEN, WHEN WE COME BACK FROM OUR HONEYMOON CARL WILL REALIZE THAT SILLY OBSESSION OF HIS WAS JUST CHILDISH NONSENSE!

GRAB THIS CAB, EVE! I'LL BE AT YOUR APARTMENT AT NINE!

I'LL BE COUNTING THE MOMENTS TILL I SEE YOU!

BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, WHEN CARL FAILS TO CALL...

IT'S ALMOST TEN-- AND CARL ISN'T HERE YET! AND HE DOESN'T ANSWER HIS PHONE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! TERRIBLY WRONG!

FRANTIC WITH FEAR, SHE HURRIES THROUGH THE NIGHT TO THE STORE...

YES, MISS! MR. MILLER CAME IN AWHILE AGO! SAID HE HAD TO CHECK OVER A DISPLAY IN THE SPORTING GOODS DEPARTMENT ON THE FIFTH FLOOR!

PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE ME THERE AT ONCE! I--I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM!

THEN, ON THE ELEVATOR, A GRIM PREMONITION OF DANGER...

SMOKE IN THE SHAFT! THERE'S A FIRE SOMEWHILE IN THE BUILDING!

HURRY! OH PLEASE, HURRY!

GOOD GRIEF! THE WHOLE FLOOR IS AFLAME! AND THERE'S MR. MILLER!

CARL!

AMIDST THE CRACKLE OF FLAMES, AN EERIE WHISPER FROM CARL'S LIPS...

GINA! GINA, HELP ME!

HE'S DELIRIOUS! HE'S TALKING ABOUT THAT MANNEQUIN AS THOUGH SHE WERE ALIVE!

THEN, AT LAST...

IT'S ALL UNDER CONTROL NOW, FOLKS! LOOKS LIKE THE FIRE STARTED IN AN ELECTRICAL CONNECTION!

NO, NO, IT WASN'T THAT WAY! IT WAS GINA WHO STARTED IT!

CARL, HUSH! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!

LISTEN! I SAW YOU WITH GINA... I KNEW SHE WAS JEALOUS... WOULD STOP AT NOTHING! I HAD TO COME BACK TO PUT HER AWAY!

"BUT I RETURNED TOO LATE! FLAMES WERE ENGULFING THE ENTIRE DISPLAY!

"AS I TURNED TO RUN, I STUMBLED AND FELL!

"WHEN I CAME TO, FLAMES WERE SWIRLING AROUND ME! THEN SUDDENLY SOMETHING--SOMEONE WAS HELPING ME TO MY FEET!"

GINA! IT'S YOU!

THE NEXT THING I KNEW YOU WERE THERE WITH ME, EVE! BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR GINA--

DARLING, GINA COULDN'T HAVE HELPED YOU! YOU MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT ALL!

THAT MANNEQUIN YOU CALL GINA WAS DESTROYED WITH THE OTHERS BACK THERE IN THE FIRE!

NO, EVE! YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK HERE AT YOUR FEET!

IT HAS TO BE TRUE, EVE! SOMEONE DRAGGED ME FROM THOSE FLAMES! IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN GINA!

YES, CARL, I UNDERSTAND!

BUT IT CAN'T BE TRUE! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

BUT EVE IS WRONG! FOR ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE IN THAT MISTY REALM OF THE IMAGINATION MEN CALL *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

The HOUSE of EVIL

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In the Scottish highlands of Inverness, the natives who live near Culloden often avoid a certain road leading across the moors. And for good reason. Far back along the twisted path lie the blackened walls of an old mansion, gutted by fire centuries ago.

Highlanders whisper that there is a strange aura of evil about these ruins. Within the memory of man, no birds have ever been heard to sing near the place. Stray dogs and wandering sheep turn aside at the sagging gate.

According to a local legend, the ruins were once the home of a Duncan MacBane, a man who dabbled in the black arts and who consorted with witches and sorcerers and held satanic revels. It was whispered that Duncan had mastered the power to raise demons at his command.

MacBane must have gone too far in his diabolical experiments, because one wild night a hellish fire erupted from beneath the grim mansion. The house was destroyed. No sign of Duncan MacBane was ever found. For decades afterward the local population shunned the ruins and the road that led past them.

Long afterward, in the 1930's a young surveyor from London arrived in the area. He had been hired to survey an estate which was up for sale. The young man, Edward Smith, had been running his survey across the moors for about a week when he stopped by at a local tavern.

"Can you tell me who lives in that great mansion—the one on the old road across the moors?" asked the young surveyor.

The landlord of the inn frowned. "I know of no mansion there. There's not a living soul that lives on that part of the moors."

The surveyor questioned the other patrons of the tavern. They shook their heads. No one knew which house he meant . . . until he added that when he passed the mansion a wild party was going on there.

The villagers gaped. Only one house in the countryside had ever held riotous revels—The house of Duncan MacBane! No question about it. The surveyor had seen a *ghost house*—the evil-haunted dwelling of the long dead sorcerer!

The Tavern keeper begged the surveyor not to go near the abandoned road again, but Smith laughed at his fears. The long unused path led directly to his survey lines, and that was the road he would take.

That afternoon a violent storm swept over the moors. As the wind rose, Smith headed back down the abandoned road toward the village. The rain lashed downward. Lightning flashed overhead and thunder rumbled across the grim highlands.

Suddenly Smith saw the mansion again. The windows were ablaze with light. Smith gaped. Only a shell of burnt-out ruins was supposed to exist here. Then suddenly a man stepped out of the front door. "Come in out of the storm, lad," he called. "You'll find a good fire to warm yourself with."

Tempted by the invitation, Smith walked toward the open door. But as he looked inside he stopped, chilled to the marrow by what he saw. Within, the mansion was aflame from floor to ceiling! Startled, Smith reeled back, shielding his face from the searing heat.

At that instant there was a savage explosion, the young Surveyor was knocked unconscious. When a search party found him later that night he was yelling "Fire! the mansion is on fire."

There was no mansion—just the charred stone foundation of Duncan MacBane's house of evil!

UNIDENTIFIED AIRCRAFT

DURING WORLD WAR II AT AN AIR BASE IN SCOTLAND...

A BOGIE, SIR... APPROACHING FROM THE NORTH SEA!

IT **CAN'T** BE ONE OF **OURS!** WE HAVEN'T ANY BOMBERS OUT OVER GERMANY TONIGHT!

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BUT THE SEARCH-LIGHTS PICK OUT A STRANGE INTRUDER...

GOOD HEAVENS, IT'S A BOMBER OF WORLD WAR I VINTAGE! WHERE DID **THAT** MUSEUM PIECE COME FROM?

WE MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

THAT NIGHT AT THE OFFICERS' CLUB...

NO, IT WASN'T OUR IMAGINATION! THAT WAS A REAL PLANE! I HAP-PEN TO KNOW THAT IN THE LAST WAR BOMBERS WERE USING THIS LANDING FIELD!

AND YOU THINK THAT STRANGE PLANE'S BEEN FLYING UP THERE FOR THE PAST 25 YEARS? **HA, HA!** YOU'RE A CARD, STACEY!

BUT NIGHT AFTER NIGHT STACEY SEES THE OLD BOMBER FLY-ING OVERHEAD...

THAT AIRCRAFT AGAIN! I THINK THE POOR DEVILS ARE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LAND ...BUT THEY CAN'T FIND OUR AIR-FIELD BECAUSE WE'RE BLACKED OUT!...

AND AS TENSION BUILDS UP TO A PEAK...

YOU HEARD ME! BLACKOUT OR NO BLACKOUT, TURN ON THE LANDING LIGHTS!

YES, SIR! WHATEVER YOU SAY, SIR!

MOMENTS LATER...

CAPTAIN STACEY WAS RIGHT! THAT BOMBER IS COMING DOWN FOR A LANDING!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT CRATE IS AT LEAST *THIRTY YEARS OLD!*

SUDDENLY...

THE PLANE...IT *VANISHED!*

IMPOSSIBLE! IT WAS RIGHT THERE A SECOND AGO!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE MYSTERY BOMBER IS NO LONGER SEEN OVER THE AIRFIELD...

NO SIGN OF THAT PLANE! I WONDER WHAT WAS BEHIND IT ALL, STACEY! YOU THINK IT WAS A *GHOST* PILOT?

PERHAPS! I WISH I KNEW THE ANSWERS!

THE ANSWER COMES WEEKS LATER WHEN A FARMER FINDS THE WRECKAGE OF AN OLD AIRCRAFT DEEP IN THE MOORS...

THIS SPOT IS IN A DIRECT LINE FROM THE COAST TO OUR AIRFIELD! THAT POOR PILOT WAS TRYING TO FIND HIS BASE WHEN HE CRASHED HERE IN WORLD WAR I!

AND HIS GHOST KEPT TRYING TO FIND THE AIRFIELD ALL THOSE YEARS ...UNTIL YOU FINALLY HELPED HIM LAND, STACEY!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

DOCTOR SOLAR STILL TRAPPED IN THE LOST DIMENSION!

When Atom Valley developed a teleportation chamber, Hamilton's curiosity was too much for him — and through the chamber he went. Solar had no choice but to follow.

They're still there in the strange world of the Lost Dimension where everything and everyone are duplicates of the outside world — including Solar himself and an even more fiendish Nuro!

The showdown will appear next month. You won't want to miss the suspenseful climax to DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM in THE LOST DIMENSION!

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON!

Danger forces Israel Boone to face the "Test of a Leader" in next month's DANIEL BOONE.

COLLECTOR'S EDITION

There'll be another Collector's Edition of TARZAN OF THE APES. Based on Edger Rice Burroughs' famous stories, Tarzan is even more popular than ever!

ESCAPE FROM LOST VALLEY?

Turok and Andar discover a fabulous city, but there is no sign of human life. Have the inhabitants found a way out of Lost Valley and if so, is there hope for Turok and Andar? Follow this exciting episode in next month's TUROK, SON OF STONE.

GOLD KEY TO HOLD SURPRISE PARTY FOR MICKEY MOUSE

THE LONE RANGER UNMASKED

Next month, join The Lone Ranger as he rides into a den of bank robbers. Watch the leader UNMASK him. It's Hi-Yo Silver — Away! to a great adventure of THE LONE RANGER.

In the same issue we'll be introducing a new character in a series of his own. He's DOC HUNTER who's on the run from a railroad baron who wants Doc out of the way.

Don't miss this double-barreled edition of THE LONE RANGER

There's a festival of Hanna-Barbera favorites waiting for you next month at your comics dealer:

THE JETSONS, THE FLINTSTONES, YOGI BEAR, SUPER TV HEROES, HUCKLEBERRY HOUND.

ON SALE NOW

WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST
192 pages — 50¢

Here's a book to fit your pocket, with 192 pages of great reading inside. Issued monthly, the current WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST is at your dealer's now. There's an array of Walt Disney stars in their own stories — Donald Duck, Super Goof, Ludwig Von Drake, Jiminy Cricket, Mad Madam Mim, The Seven Dwarfs, The Reluctant Dragon, Captain Nemo — and many more!

It's a pocketful of king-sized entertainment!

GIANT COMIC TO MARK BIRTHDAY

He's an international favorite, a by-word in households everywhere, the mighty mite whose very name is enough to make anyone relax and smile a little.

He's a "fa-mouse" fellow indeed, and a very special occasion is coming up —.the 40th Anniversary of MICKEY MOUSE. It's going to be a gala event and Gold Key is throwing its own party for him.

How will we do it? In a Gold Key Comic, of course. That's one place where Mickey and his friends can always be found. So be among the first to get in on the celebration with MICKEY MOUSE SURPRISE PARTY. It's our way of saying "thank you" for all the pleasure he gives.

WALT DISNEY

MICKEY MOUSE SURPRISE PARTY

A 25¢ GIANT COMIC

ON SALE NEXT MONTH

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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

AIRPLANES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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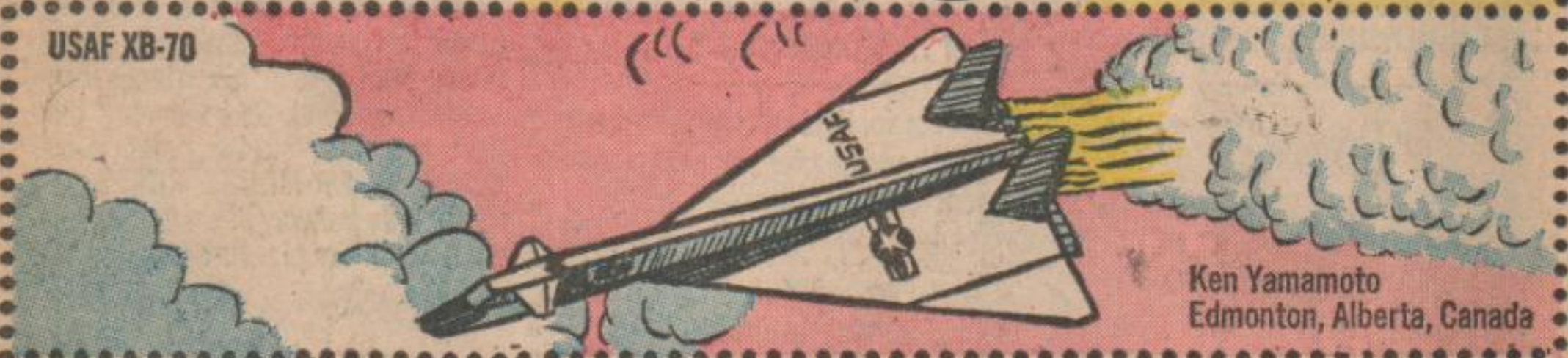
S.E. 5a—British World War I Fighter

Howard Billingsley
Alma, Michigan

STARFIGHTER F-104

Thomas Janek
Hammond, Indiana



USAF XB-70

Ken Yamamoto
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

FOKKER DR-1 TRIPLANE

Sean Phelan
Fort Edward, New York

BRITISH SPITFIRE

Dennis Brown
Beaverlodge, Alberta, Canada

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WORLD'S FASTEST TRAIN

The "New Tokaido" train running between Tokyo and Osaka, Japan, is the fastest train service in the world. Part of Japanese National Railways, this train makes the 320.2 mile run in 3 hours 10 minutes, at an average speed of more than 101 m.p.h. Each train is made up of 12 cars, weighs 80 tons and can reach a top speed of 155 m.p.h. *The "New Tokaido" is powered by motors with the energy of 11,943 horsepower.*

WORLD'S FASTEST KID

The Cheerios Kid gets his energy from Cheerios. Like you, he needs a fresh supply of go-power every day. And, a breakfast with Cheerios and milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!

GENERAL MILLS

©G.M.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID
WHERE ARE THE LARGEST DIAMONDS IN THE WORLD KEPT?
IN THE BASEBALL FIELDS.
KEEP SENDING YOUR JOKES AND RIDDLES FOR US TO ENJOY

KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's There?

Auntie.
Auntie who?
Auntie Freeze.

Crystal Stevens—Edson, Alberta, Canada

Pecan who?
Pecan someone your own size.

Eloise Sebby—Aurora, Illinois

Orange who?
Orange you glad to see me?

Arnold Leibowitz—Sacramento, California

Harry who?
Harry up, we'll be late.

Leonard Stark—Detroit, Michigan

Phyllis who?
Phyllis pitcher with water.

Phyllis Foster—Hartford, Connecticut

Red who?
Red pepper—that's a hot one.

Kris Kuhlken—Arbovale, West Virginia

Freeze who?
Freeze a jolly good fellow.

Steve Olsen—Sparta, Wisconsin

1st Plane Passenger: Those people down there look like ants.
2nd Plane Passenger: They are ants. We haven't started yet.

Robert LaBella—South Ozone Park, New York

Riddle: What pets make sweet music?
Answer: Trum-pets.

Jane Noble—Rantoul, Illinois

Riddle: What stays hot in the refrigerator?
Answer: Mustard.

Denise Van Dine—Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania

Eddie: My brother stands in front of a mirror with his eyes closed.
Teddie: What for?
Eddie: He just wants to see what he looks like when he's asleep.

Penny Moran—Galesburg, Illinois

Mike: Do you have trouble making decisions?
Roy: Well, yes and no.

Jerry Copeland—Sallisaw, Oklahoma

Riddle: What kind of money do people spend?
Answer: Any kind, just as long as they spend it.

Terry Minton—Denham Springs, Louisiana

Hank: What are these holes in the wood?
Frank: They're knotholes.
Hank: If they are not holes, what are they?

Michele Zofchak—Homestead, Pennsylvania

Doctor: How is the boy who swallowed the half dollar?
Nurse: No change yet, Doctor.

Debbie Pairrett—Milan, Illinois

Teacher: What family does the walrus belong to?
Alfred: I don't know—no family near us has one.

Jim Routt—Filer, Idaho

Jack: How did you break your arm?
Marty: See those stairs?
Jack: Yes.
Marty: Well, I didn't.

Carmel Shindler—Hammond, New York

He: May I have some hotel stationery?
Clerk: Are you a guest of this hotel?
He: Certainly not—I'm paying $20 a day.

Heidi Levy—Tampa, Florida

Ann: Do you summer in the country?
Nan: No, I simmer in the city.

Ruth Werner—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why is a snake careless?
Answer: He keeps losing his skin.

Kathleen Debora Floss—Oakdale, Pennsylvania

Teacher: Bobby, your composition describing your house is the same as your sister's word for word.
Bobby: Well, it's the same house.

Nancy Kubit—Cleveland, Ohio

Steve: My father shot a bear in his pajamas.
Rick: How did a bear get in his pajamas?

Gerald Pepera—Detroit, Michigan

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THE SCRAPFAGGOT WITCH

IN JUNE, 1944, AS ALLIED TANKS POUR THROUGH THE ENGLISH VILLAGE OF GREAT LEIGHS...

WE'RE ON IMPORTANT MANEUVERS! THAT BIG STONE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GREEN IS BLOCKING MY TANKS! IT'S GOT TO GO!

NO! DON'T TOUCH IT! THAT'S THE TOMBSTONE OF THE WITCH OF SCRAP-FAGGOT GREEN!

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"CENTURIES AGO A DIABOLICAL OLD SORCERESS WAS BURIED HERE WITH A STAKE THROUGH HER HEART..."

BUT D-DAY IS ONLY HOURS AWAY! THE AMERICAN OFFICER REFUSES TO WAIT...

YOU HEARD ME! WITCH OR NO WITCH-- DRAG THAT ROCK OUT OF THE WAY! OUR TANKS MUST GET THROUGH!

BUT WITHIN THE HOUR, UNSEEN HANDS RING THE CHURCH BELL...

BOING! KLANNG! BOING!

THEN IN A NEARBY LUMBER CAMP...

EVERY BLOOMING STICK OF WOOD IN THE YARD IS TAK-ING OFF!

IT'S THE WORK OF THE WITCH! TAKE COVER!

ACROSS THE NEARBY COUNTRYSIDE, A REIGN OF TERROR BEGINS...

ALL OUR HORSES-- OUR CATTLE-- JUST TOPPLED OVER AND DIED!

IT'S THE CURSE OF THE OLD WITCH! THE AMERICANS SHOULD NEVER HAVE TOUCHED HER TOMB-STONE!

AND IN THE VILLAGE...

A RAZOR-- FLYING THROUGH THE AIR *BY ITSELF!* RUN!

YIII!

AS PANIC SWEEPS THROUGH THE VILLAGE...

A *BOULDER!* IT DROPPED IN-TO THE STREET --OUT OF NOWHERE!

The Pub

FOR THE TERRIFIED VILLAGERS, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

QUICK, GET THE TOMBSTONE BACK IN PLACE! THERE ISN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

ILLUSIONS? MASS HYPNOSIS? CALL IT ANYTHING YOU LIKE!. TO THIS DAY THE PEOPLE OF GREAT LEIGHS ALLOW NO ONE TO DISTURB THE WITCH OF SCRAPFAGGOT GREEN!

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

THE COLLECTOR

FOR BRUNO DANE, ALL LIVING CREATURES ARE DIVIDED INTO TWO CLASSES: THE *HUNTER*, AND THE *HUNTED!*

WHERE SOME COLLECT STAMPS OR COINS, BRUNO COLLECTS GRIM TROPHIES OF THE HUNT!

CAREFUL WITH THAT SPECIMEN! THERE'S NOT ANOTHER ONE LIKE IT IN THE COUNTRY!

NATURALLY, DANE'S EXPLOITS KEEP HIM IN THE PUBLIC EYE...

A COMMITTEE FROM THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY TO SEE YOU, SIR!

AH, YES! HERE TO SEE MY COLLECTION OF TROPHIES, NO DOUBT! SHOW THEM IN!

MR. DANE, WE'RE HERE TO SEE YOU ABOUT YOUR TRIP TO AFRICA!

AH, YES! A MOST SUCCESSFUL SAFARI! I COLLECTED SOME OF THE FINEST SPECIMENS OF MY CAREER!

TAKE THAT GORILLA! A RARE MOUNTAIN SPECIES!

DANE, THAT GORILLA WAS PROBABLY THE *LAST OF ITS KIND!* THAT IS WHY WE ARE HERE!

MR. DANE, OUR SOCIETY HAS BEEN CONTACTED BY SEVERAL CONSERVATION GROUPS ABROAD! IT SEEMS THAT YOU'VE MADE A CAREER OUT OF COLLECTING TROPHIES OF RARE WILDLIFE!

I DIDN'T KNOW MY HOBBY HAD AROUSED SO MUCH INTEREST, GENTLEMEN!

DANE, ACCORDING TO OUR INFORMATION YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN WIPING OUT AT LEAST THREE RARE SPECIES! WE WANT YOU TO STOP YOUR SLAUGHTER OF THESE HELPLESS BEASTS!

GENTLEMEN, THIS IS SENTIMENTAL CLAPTRAP!

THESE BEASTS WERE BORN TO BE HUNTED! AND MAN WAS BORN TO HUNT THEM! AS A HUNTER I AM ENTITLED TO A FEW TROPHIES, AM I NOT?

AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST PREPARE FOR MY NEXT HUNTING TRIP!

COME, GENTLEMEN! WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME TALKING TO THIS CONTEMPTIBLE BARBARIAN!

ARROGANTLY, DANE EMBARKS ON AN EXPEDITION TO INDIA...

HASSAN, THEY TELL ME YOU'RE THE BEST GUIDE IN THIS PROVINCE! IF ANYONE CAN HELP ME FIND A TWO-HORNED RHINOCEROS, YOU CAN!

I ASK THE SAHIB'S PARDON! BUT WHAT YOU REQUEST IS IMPOSSIBLE!

THE ANIMAL YOU SPEAK OF IS VERY RARE AND IS UNDER SPECIAL PROTECTION! THE AUTHORITIES PERMIT NO ONE TO SHOOT IT!

HASSAN, I WOULDN'T DREAM OF SHOOTING A TWO-HORNED RHINOCEROS!

PUT YOUR MIND AT REST, HASSAN! I MERELY WISH TO FILM THE RHINOCEROS AT CLOSE RANGE!

TEN THOUSAND PARDONS, SAHIB! FORGIVE THE IGNORANCE OF THIS MISERABLE ONE! I SHALL BE HONORED TO GUIDE YOU!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE UPLANDS...

THERE, SAHIB! IT IS THE TWO-HORNED BEAST YOU HAVE BEEN SEEKING!

SPLENDID, HASSAN! WAIT HERE WHILE I GET MY EQUIPMENT!

MOMENTS LATER, AS DANE RETURNS FROM THE JEEP...

A *RIFLE!* BUT SAHIB! YOU TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO *PHOTOGRAPH* THE BEAST!

FOOL! YOU THINK I'D COME HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD JUST TO GET A SNAPSHOT OF THAT CREATURE?

SAHIB! I CANNOT PERMIT THIS! AS A GUIDE I HAVE SWORN TO UPHOLD THE HUNTING LAWS!

STAND ASIDE, YOU IDIOT! THAT RHINO'S CHARGING!

AS THE BEAST LEAPS FORWARD, THE GUIDE STUMBLES AND...

EEE-EYAH!

A CLEAR SHOT! I CAN'T MISS AT THIS DISTANCE!

IN THE NEXT CALLOUS MOMENT...

SAHIB! HASSAN HAS BEEN HURT!

NEVER-MIND HASSAN! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT HEAD! THOSE HORNS WILL SET A NEW RECORD! FOR SIZE!

HASSAN NEEDS HELP! WE MUST TAKE HIM TO A DOCTOR!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HASSAN! YOU TWO HURRY AND DRESS OUT THAT RHINO!

I AM DYING, SAHIB! GET ME TO A DOCTOR!

WE'LL GET STARTED IN A MOMENT, HASSAN! AS SOON AS THEY FINISH WITH THAT RHINO!

IF I TAKE HIM BACK TO A DOCTOR HE'S BOUND TO TALK ABOUT THAT RHINO! THEY'D NEVER LET ME OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

AS HASSAN'S LIFE EBBS, HE READS THE TRUTH IN BRUNO DANE'S EYES...

(GASP!) THEN YOU ABANDON ME, SAHIB!

(GROAN!)

THE GODS WILL REPAY EVIL FOR EVIL!

AS TWILIGHT FALLS...

REMEMBER, YOU TWO, NOT A WORD TO ANYONE ABOUT HASSAN OR THAT RHINO TROPHY WE'VE GOT IN THE BACK! IT'S A HUNDRED POUNDS FOR EACH OF YOU IF I GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY SAFELY!

OUR LIPS ARE SEALED, SAHIB!

BUT, SAHIB, I HAVE BEEN THINKING OF HASSAN'S DYING WORDS... ***THE GODS WILL RETURN EVIL FOR EVIL!***

BAH! HOLD YOUR TONGUE, YOU SUPERSTITIOUS HEATHEN!

AND SO ANOTHER GEM IS ADDED TO BRUNO DANE'S GRUESOME COLLECTION...

A RECORD HEAD, GENTLEMEN, BUT IT WASN'T EASY! I GOT OUT OF INDIA BARELY ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE LAW!

A SPLENDID SPECIMEN!

I SUPPOSE THAT JUST ABOUT COMPLETES YOUR COLLECTION, BRUNO!

THERE'S ONE TROPHY MISSING! I'M SAVING THAT PLACE FOR A SPECIMEN OF THE GIANT KODIAK BEAR! I'M PLANNING A TRIP TO THE ALEUTIANS NEXT MONTH!

AND SO, WEEKS LATER, OFF A ROCKY ISLAND IN THE BERING SEA...

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, GOREN?

THIS IS IT, MR. DANE! SPIRIT ISLAND! IT'S A CREEPY PLACE, BUT YOU'LL FIND THE BIGGEST KODIAK BEARS OUT HERE!

IT'S GETTING DARK! WE'LL SET UP OUR TENTS AND SLEEP ASHORE! THAT WAY WE CAN GET AN EARLY START IN THE MORNING!

I'D JUST AS SOON SLEEP ABOARD! YOU'RE THE BOSS, MR. DANE!

SUDDENLY, IN THE GATHERING DARKNESS...

LOOK THERE, GOREN!

THAT GREEN LIGHT! IT'S SPIRALLING DOWN TOWARD THE ISLAND!

AN EERIE PREMONITION SEIZES THE GUIDE...

MR. DANE, THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON HERE! MAYBE THE NATIVES HAD SOME GOOD REASON FOR CALLING THIS SPIRIT ISLAND!

DON'T BE STUPID, GOREN! I'M NOT GOING TO LET SOME RIDICULOUS NATIVE SUPERSTITION INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE NORTHERN LIGHTS WE JUST SAW--THE *AURORA BOREALIS!* AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC DISTURBANCE OF THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE!

I-I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. DANE!

THE LONG NIGHT PASSES, THEN, AT DAWN...

WHAT DID I TELL YOU, GOREN? THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! COME ON, LET'S HAVE OUR BREAKFAST AND START TRACKING DOWN THOSE BEARS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. DANE! I GUESS MY IMAGINATION WAS WORKING OVERTIME!

THE HUNT BEGINS. THEN, FAR INLAND...

A KODIAK BEAR! AND A KING-SIZE SPECIMEN AT THAT!

NOW HOLD ON, MR. DANE! THAT'S A *FEMALE* AND HER *CUBS!* YOU *CAN'T* SHOOT HER!

MR. DANE! THOSE CUBS AREN'T WEANED YET! KILL THE MOTHER AND THE LITTLE CRITTERS'LL STARVE! YOU CAN'T—

CAN'T I? JUST WATCH ME, GOREN! I CAME UP HERE TO GET ME A BEAR--AND. SHE'S IT!

OBSESSED BY HIS RUTHLESS COMPULSION, BRUNO DANE IS PITILESS...

CRACK!

DANE! NO!

A PERFECT SHOT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT ENORMOUS BRUTE! I CAN JUST SEE HER HIDE ON THE FLOOR OF MY TROPHY ROOM!

I-I WAS JUST THINK-ING ABOUT THOSE POOR CUBS!

FORGET THOSE CUBS! START DRESSING OUT THAT BEAR! I'LL HEAD INLAND! MAYBE I'LL COME ACROSS ANOTHER LITTLE SOUVENIR!

AN HOUR LATER...

BLAST THE LUCK! I HAVEN'T SEEN A THING WORTH SHOOTING! I MIGHT AS WELL GET BACK TO GOREN!

SUDDENLY, EERILY...

THAT FOG! STRANGE! IT SEEMED TO COME OUT OF NOWHERE! I CAN'T SEE A THING! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO USE MY COMPASS!

THE COMPASS NEEDLE! IT'S SPINNING LIKE A TOP! THERE MUST BE SOME POWERFUL MAGNETIC DISTURBANCE CLOSE BY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

WAIT! THOSE TRACKS! I'VE NEVER SEEN A TRAIL LIKE THAT!

THREE-TOES! IT MUST BE SOME HUGE BIRD--OR UNKNOWN REPTILE!

WITH EACH MOMENT DANE'S AMAZEMENT GROWS...

THOSE TRACKS ARE EIGHT FEET APART AND ALMOST A FOOT DEEP! IT MUST BE A REPTILE — A GIGANTIC PREHISTORIC BEAST!

AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD TREMBLE WITH FEAR, BUT FOR BRUNO DANE, DANGER IS A CHALLENGE...

I'VE **GOT** TO GET A LOOK AT IT! IF I COULD JUST GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE MY RIFLE--

DANE, OLD BOY, YOU'RE IN LUCK! THIS COULD MEAN THE GREATEST TROPHY OF YOUR CAREER!

THAT TRAIL LEADS STRAIGHT UP THROUGH THAT ROCKY RAVINE AHEAD!

WITH THE INSTINCT OF THE HUNTER, DANE SENSES IMPENDING DANGER...

I DON'T LIKE THIS! THIS RAVINE IS A PERFECT PLACE FOR A TRAP!

THEN, OUT OF THE MIST...

THAT HUGE SHADOW! OH, NO! NO!

BANG! BANG!

IT'S INCREDI-BLE! BULLETS DON'T EVEN SLOW IT DOWN!

THEN, IN A MOMENT OF BLIND PANIC, THE HUNTER BECOMES THE HUNTED...

NO! NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! GET AWAY!

EEEYAAH!

LONG AFTERWARD, THE GUIDE FINDS THE TRAIL OF BRUNO DANE...

THAT'S WHAT THE SHOOTING WAS ALL ABOUT! THAT THREE-TOED CRITTER, WHAT-EVER IT WAS, MUST HAVE AMBUSHED MR. DANE IN THIS RAVINE!

DANE'S TRAIL STOPS HERE! THAT MYSTERIOUS CRITTER MUST HAVE GRABBED HIM! CARRIED HIM OFF! BUT WHERE?

THEN, IN THE NEXT FRIGHTENING INSTANT COMES THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER...

THAT GREEN LIGHT AGAIN! IT'S MOVING UP---UP! SPIRALLING OUT INTO SPACE!

DANE'S GONE! THOSE THREE-TOED TRACKS! THAT LIGHT HEADING OUT INTO SPACE! IT ALL ADDS UP TO SOMETHING--BUT *WHAT?* I'M AFRAID TO THINK! *AFRAID!*

MONTHS HAVE PASSED! BRUNO DANE'S TROPHIES GATHER DUST...

AND NO-ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. DANE ON THAT ALEUTIAN ISLAND?

THAT'S RIGHT, GENTLEMEN! YOU MIGHT SAY MR. DANE VANISHED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

BRUNO DANE HAS INDEED VANISHED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, FAR ACROSS THE GULFS OF SPACE....

LET ME *OUT!* YOU *CAN'T* KEEP ME HERE LIKE THIS!

YES, BY SOME IRONIC FATE, POOR BRUNO FINDS HIMSELF IN A TROPHY ROOM...

AND THIS IS MY GREATEST TROPHY! A FOURTH-CLASS PRIMITIVE FROM A MINOR SOLAR SYSTEM IN THE NINTH GALAXY!

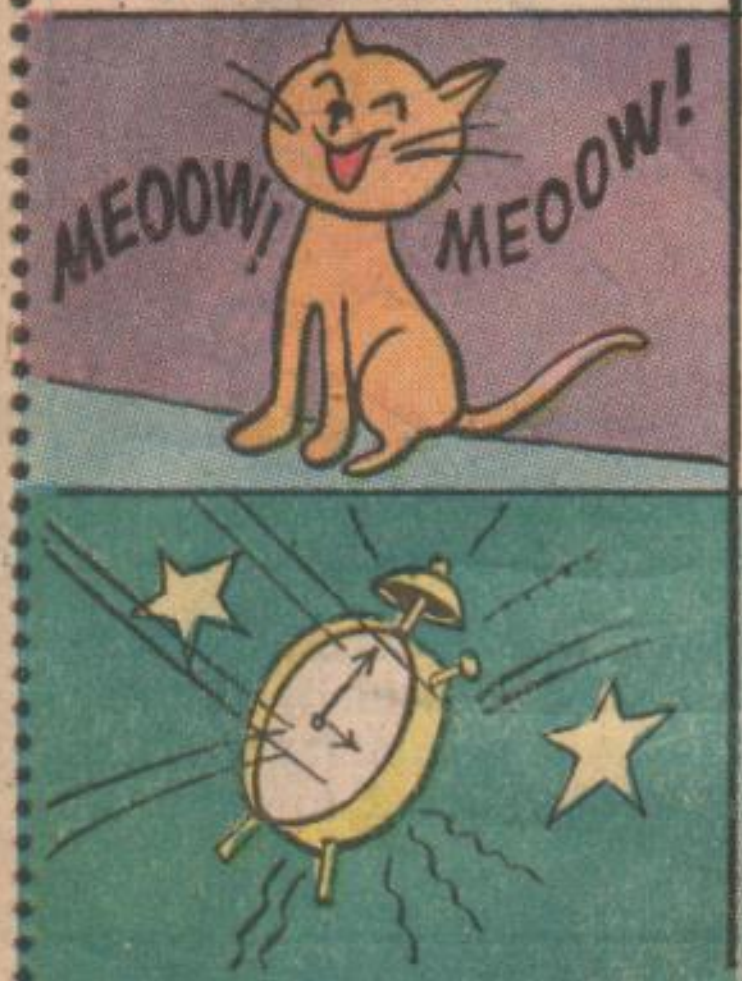
A SPLENDID TROPHY, MY DEAR FELLOW!

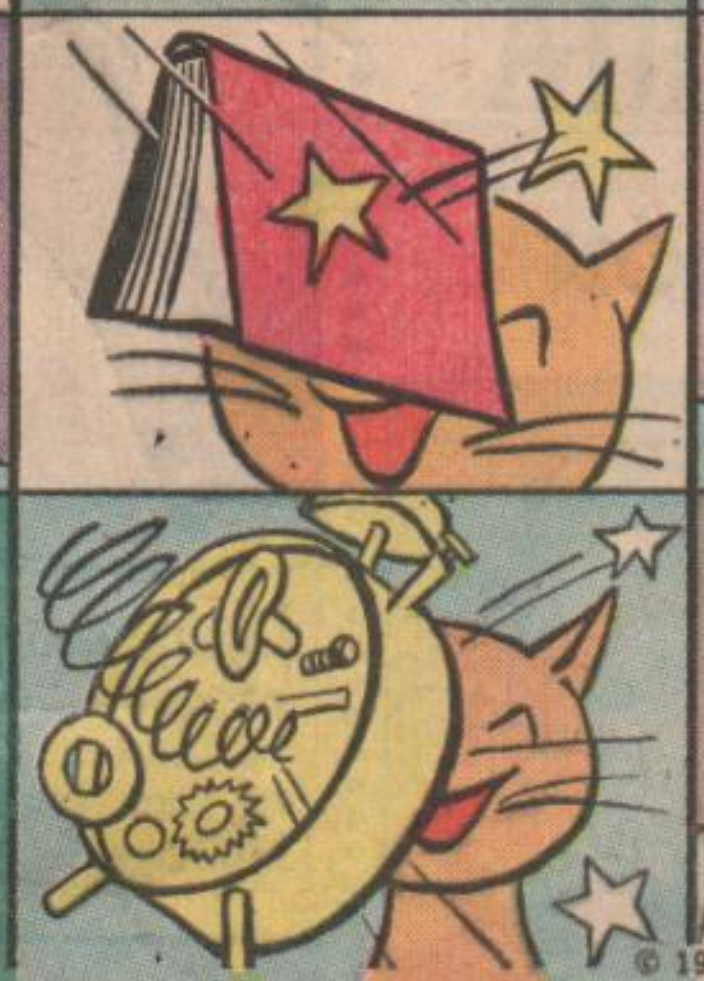
AS BRUNO DANE SO OFTEN SAID, ALL CREATURES ARE DIVIDED INTO THE HUNTER AND THE HUNTED! BUT SOMETIMES THE TABLES ARE TURNED IN *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

THE END

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

MINI-COMICS





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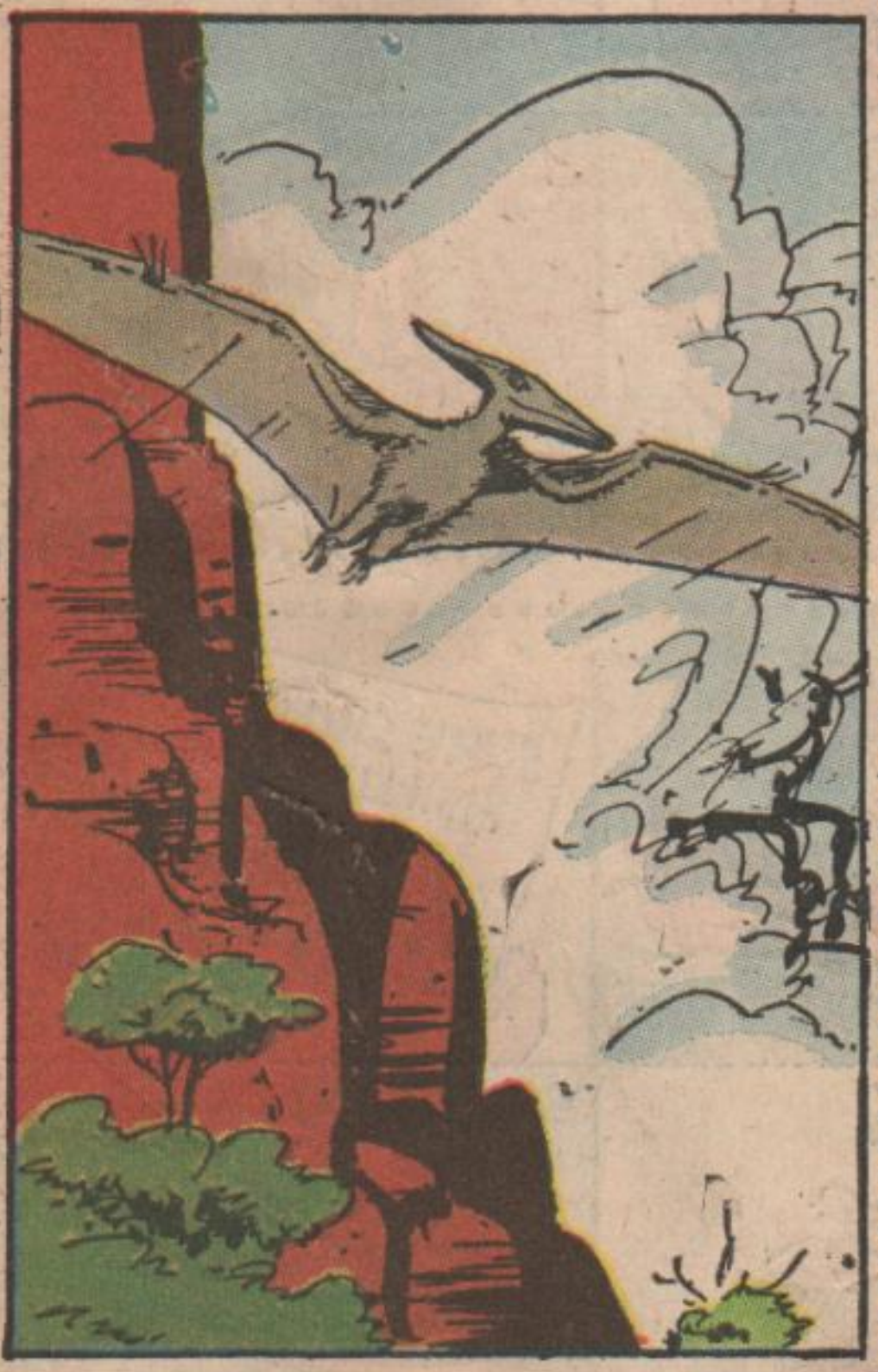
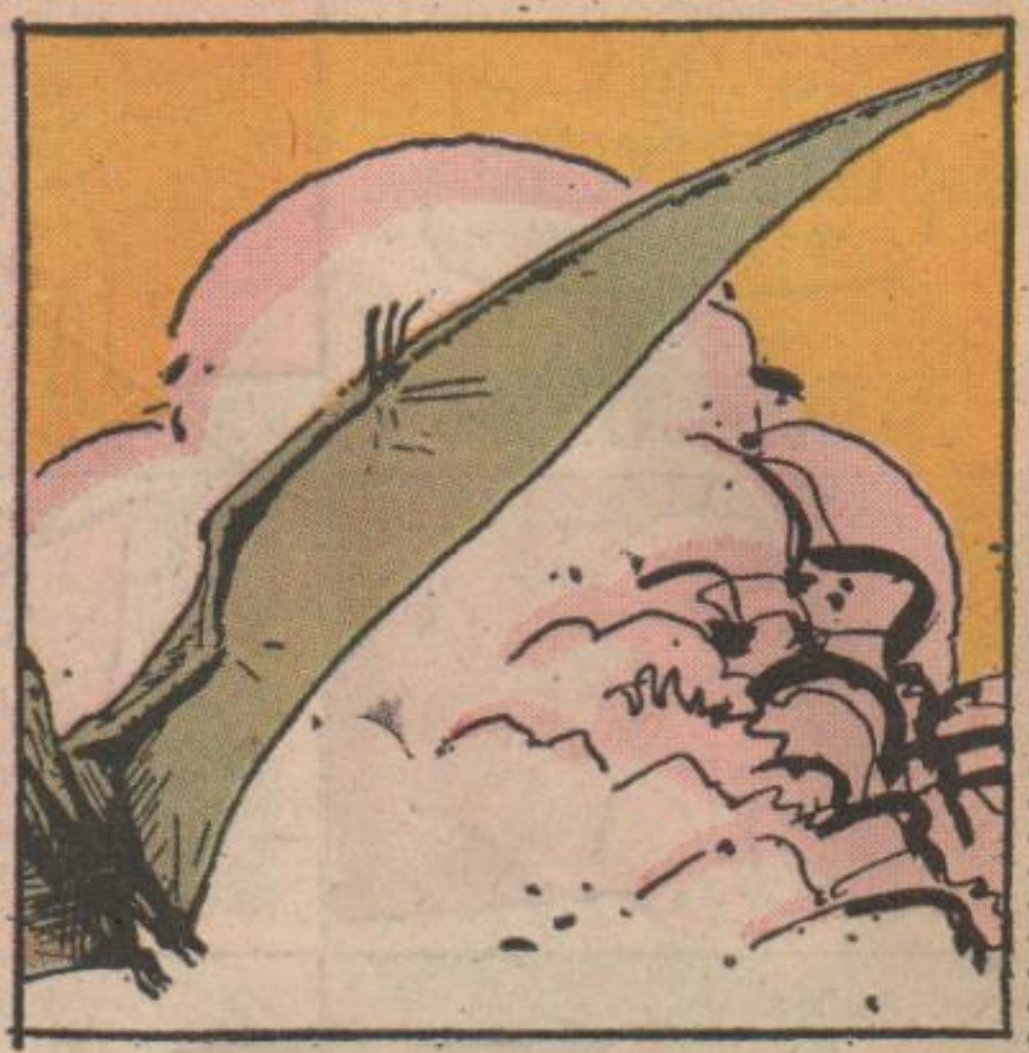
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DINOSAURIA

PTERANODON



Before the evolution of birds, reptiles flew in the sky. The greatest of these flying reptiles was the pteranodon which boasted a wingspread of over twenty-six feet. Since its wing muscles were weak, it did not fly by flapping, but glided instead. Climbing to some treetop or up the side of a cliff, the pteranodon would launch itself into the air and skim easily on its great, broad "wings."



Lightly built with hollow bones, the pteranodon's "wings" were actually leathery skin fastened to the large front fourth finger of each claw and anchored to its small hindlegs.

Despite its size and fierce appearance, the pteranodon was toothless. It lived on fish and mollusks in the prehistoric seas.

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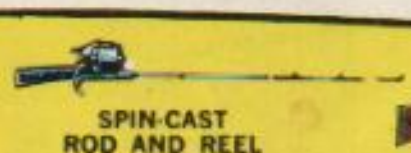
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WM. LO PRESTI, P.R.

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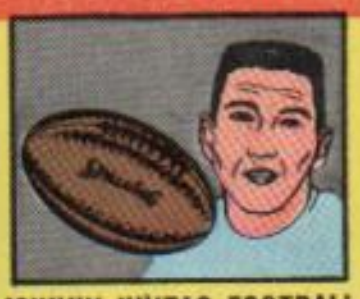
I've been selling Christmas Packs for years. People are amazed to get such a bargain.
MARVA BLACKMAN, Kansas

This year I got a watch. Last year I got a radio. They really sell fast.
STEPHEN LEIGHT, N.Y.

I thought they sold fast before, but this year is unbelievable. Rush me more.
DONALD BRADFORD, Mo.

8 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA

BASKETBALL AND GOAL



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Lancaster, Pa.
17604

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Name_____

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EXTRA!

$2,000 GIVEN AWAY in our Promptness Contest! . . . $1,000 U.S. Savings Bond plus $1,000 more in runner-up awards.

Contest information is sent with your big prize book and Christmas packs.